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Mabel have two daughters, Wanda and Andrea.

Since Reverend Hall arrived at Pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church, he has been busy. Under his leadership, the church membership has greatly increased, the church has been painted and remodeled, a church paper has been published, a new parsonage added, a station wagon purchased and a new pastor's study built. A mural also has been added over the pipe organ, which was purchased by the trustees, along with a Hammond organ purchased. In addition, to his tremendous success at Bethel Baptist Church, he recently, received a divinity degree.

Mr. Speaker, Rev. J.W. Hall has devoted his life to educating others and his church; as such he is more than worthy of receiving our recognition. I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring this dedicated and hard-working man of faith.

RECOGNIZING THE 20TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CLARENCE SENIOR CENTER

**HON. THOMAS M. REYNOLDS**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. REYNOLDS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to mark the 20th anniversary of the Clarence Senior Center in Clarence, NY.

The Clarence Senior Center is an important gathering place for our community—providing social, educational, recreational, and nutritional support for the town's independent senior population. The center is a place to share friendships and experiences, and encourages independence of its members, who range in age from 60 to 96.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that this Congress join me in saluting Clarence Senior Citizens, Inc., upon the occasion of the 20th anniversary of its center, and that this honorable body extend its sincerest appreciation to the staff, volunteers, members, and visitors who have made this facility such a tremendous asset to our community.

IN MEMORY OF MAJOR WALLACE COLE HOGAN, JR.

**HON. SAXBY CHAMBLISS**

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. CHAMBLISS. Mr. Speaker, today I honor Major Wallace Cole Hogan, Jr. for serving our country in the United States Army. Major Hogan grew up in Macon, Georgia, and attended Valdosta State University. After graduation, he joined the Georgia Army National Guard as a Rifle and Mortar Platoon Leader.

Major Hogan was truly born to serve. His time with the National Guard included the 19th Special Forces Group Airborne, Commander of the Colorado Army National Guard, 20th Special Forces Group Airborne, and Alabama Army National Guard as a Detachment Commander. On April 4, 1993 Major Hogan ac-

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

cepted in Army active duty appointment in the grade of Captain. He was a member of the Green Berets and fought in the Persian Gulf War with the 1st Special Forces Group Airborne as a Battalion Operations officer and Detachment Commander. He also served as the Commander, Special Forces Instructor Detachment, U.S. Army Jungle Operations Training Battalion, Fort Sherman, Panama.

Ultimately, Major Hogan arrived at the Pentagon and joined the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations and Plans in June 1999. His work at the Pentagon included Special Operations Staff Officer in the Directorate of Operations, Readiness, and Mobilization and Executive Officer for the Assistant Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations and Plans. A committed serviceman, Major Hogan dedicated his entire professional life to the United States Army.

On September 11, terrorists claimed the lives of our friends, family and loved ones from all over this nation and the world. Major Cole Hogan was one of these loved ones. His parents are from Macon and happen to be personal friends of mine. My wife and I have two children and I can't imagine any greater pain than that which floods ones heart upon the death of a child. My prayers are with the Hogans during their most difficult time of grief.

In our mourning, we can't help but question how such a heinous act could come to fruition on American soil. But in a time where questions are many and words are few, I want to offer my most sincere condolences to the family of Major Hogan; his wife, Air Force Major Pat Hogan of Alexandria, VA and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Hogan, Sr. of Macon, GA.

In a lifetime of service that spanned half the globe, Major Hogan served from Hawaii to Panama before coming to work at the Pentagon. His outstanding accomplishments have not gone unnoticed as evident by the numerous decorations and awards earned during his service. These recognitions include: The Meritorious Service Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Army Commendation Medal with oak leaf cluster, Army Achievement Medal with five oak leaf clusters, Army Reserve Components Achievement Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Armed Forces Reserve Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Special Forces Tab, Ranger Tab, Scuba Diver Badge, Senior Parachutist Badge, and Pathfinder Badge.

I think we have a lot to learn from Americans like Major Cole Hogan. His dedication and patriotism are unwavering and a standard we all should strive to emulate. Major Hogan will be missed, as will so many others. These lives will not be forgotten. We must honor them by living on as they lived. The lives stolen by terrorists so easily could've been our own. We owe it to the fallen to press on and take hold of all that our forefathers fought for and dreamed we would live to enjoy. As a nation, Americans have always shown strength through adversity.

I commend Major Hogan for his service and I thank his family for raising up a man whose heart was to give his all for his country. His presence will be missed and his legacy will not be forgotten.

October 12, 2001

IMPACT AID

**HON. J.C. WATTS, JR.**

OF OKLAHOMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. WATTS of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in strong support of the Impact Aid program. Impact Aid remains one of the oldest, and most critical, elementary and secondary education programs administered by the Department of Education.

It is vital to more than 1,500 federally impacted school districts and 1.5 million children across the country who depend on the program for a quality education. This funding not only affects military children and children residing on Indian lands, but also an estimated 17.5 million children who attend financially strapped schools due to a large federal presence in their school districts. By increasing funding, we help local school districts, which have lost tax revenue as a result of the federal presence in their district, better serve their communities.

The Impact Aid program is an example of an effective, successful partnership and shared responsibility between federal, state, and local governments. Therefore, we must increase funding to ensure that students who attend federally impacted schools continue to receive a quality education. I urge my colleagues to join me in supporting the Impact Aid program.

TRIBUTE TO FRED R. JOHNSON OF ROME, GEORGIA, OCTOBER 1, 1927 TO OCTOBER 10, 2001

**HON. BOB BARR**

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, Rome, Georgia has lost one of its finest citizens. Frederick Ross (Fred) Johnson, a native of Floyd County, Georgia passed away on October 10, 2001. Fred attended Darlington School in Rome, and was a graduate of Auburn University and the Institute of Insurance Marketing at SMU.

Fred entered the Life Insurance Business in December 1949. He quickly became known as "icon" in the insurance industry, throughout Georgia, and nationally. As general agent, he developed the Rome-based Piedmont Agency into one of the largest life insurance agencies in the country. The Piedmont Agency was Georgia International's Agency of the Year for an unbelievable 30 consecutive years. His brother and partner in the Piedmont Agency, Bob Johnson, describes Fred as someone who loved a challenge and was very competitive. According to Bob, "if the tree was the tallest, he wanted to get to the top." In an interview several months before his death, Fred said he believed the secret to selling life insurance, or anything else, was to get up in the morning with the resolution to follow through. He was the author of, "The Secret of Selling Life Insurance," a training tool for agents, published earlier this year by New York Life Insurance Company.

Fred was a Director of the Rome Bank and Trust Company, and a member and current trustee at First Presbyterian Church. He served on the Board of Directors of Hand and Associates in Houston, Texas, and was a member of the Coosa Country Club. He was active in many other professional and community activities; and had a lifelong passion for politics. Fred Johnson was a fine family man, and a true friend to all in his community, including, thankfully, me. We will miss him.

A TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN JASON M. DAHL, UNITED AIRLINES FLIGHT 93

### HON. MICHAEL M. HONDA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. HONDA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Captain Jason Matthew Dahl, the pilot of United Airlines Flight 93, and a true American hero. He was doing what he loved to do when he lost his life along with thousands of others in the horrible assault on our nation that occurred on September 11. His bravery on that flight was reflective of the American spirit displayed in abundance by countless Americans that day. Jason grew up in the San Jose community, and his parents, who were the proprietors of Dahl's Dairy Delivery, used to deliver milk to Hillsdale Elementary School, where I served as principal.

From his childhood years, Jason had a strong desire to fly. His passionate devotion to this endeavor was only matched during his lifetime by his devotion to his family. Jason was born the youngest of five children on November 2, 1957, in San Jose, California, and grew up on Haga Drive, in the house where his widowed mother, Mildred, still lives. He attended Hillsdale Middle School and Sylvandale Middle School, both of which I would eventually helm as principal. He first manifested his affinity for flight during his years at Sylvandale, where he started building radio-controlled airplanes, and would fly these planes with his friend, Roger. He then joined the Civil Air Patrol, and was soon taking flying lessons from Amelia Reid at Reid Hillview Airport. He was a quick study, and was flying solo by the youthful age of 16. During this early period, Jason gave his father a photograph, depicting the two of them standing in front of a Cessna, on which Jason had written: "Maybe someday this will be a 747."

Jason attended my alma mater, San Jose State University, from 1975 to 1980, and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Aeronautical Operations. While at San Jose State, Jason developed close, lasting relationships with a group of classmates, fellow members of the "Flying Twenties" club, who cemented their friendships while pumping fuel at Reid Hillview Airport in order to earn money to rent planes and buy their own fuel. Jason supported himself during his college years working at this job, as well as by flying advertising banners, doing aerial photo surveys, and teaching private flying lessons.

After graduating from college, Jason was hired by Ron Nelson Construction as a cor-

porate pilot. A few years later, he applied to the commercial airlines, and he realized his dream when he got the call from United Airlines in June 1985. He steadily moved up the ranks at United, and when he was offered the position of flight instructor, he accepted it. Although Jason loved to fly, working at the training center allowed him to spend more time with his family.

Balancing the demands of career and family is a daunting challenge, especially for a pilot, but family was greatly important to Jason. No matter how busy his flight schedule, he always made the time for his wife, Sandy, and his children, Matt and Jennifer.

Captain Dahl was an emblem of the American dream. He was a committed family man and a successful pilot. His heroism on the morning of September 11, 2001, saved the lives of countless Americans in Washington, DC, and quite possibly many Members of Congress and others who work in the United States Capitol Building. Jason's mother recently told me that though she accepted his tremendous love of flying early on, she never could quell the concern any pilot's mother has for her child's safety. She said that Jason would reassure her by saying that if he ever were to experience an airborne disaster, he would be sure to go down over trees or an open field, and not over a populated area. Over the woods of western Pennsylvania on the morning of September 11, Captain Jason M. Dahl kept his word.

### "UNITED IN MEMORY" MEMORIAL SERVICE

### HON. SAM JOHNSON

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. SAM JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, one month ago, the most lethal terrorist attack in history was visited upon this Nation. Today, about 25,000 people attended the Department of Defense's "United in Memory" memorial service to celebrate the lives and mourn the loss of the people claimed in this attack. Members of the Cabinet and Congress joined the public on the grounds of the Pentagon "to console and pray" with the families of the victims and, as Secretary Rumsfeld said, "remember them as believers in the heroic ideal for which this Nation stands and for which this building exists."

The President, Secretary of Defense, and Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff all spoke of the loss we suffered on September 11 and the resolve that it has spawned. In the words of President Bush, "Brick by brick we will quickly rebuild the Pentagon. In the missions ahead for the military you will have everything you need, every resource, every weapon, every means to assure full victory for the United States and the cause of freedom."

I'd like to insert the following remarks into the RECORD so that they may forever pay tribute to those affected by terror on September 11th.

### PRESIDENT PAYS TRIBUTE AT PENTAGON MEMORIAL

The President. Please be seated. President and Senator Clinton, thank you all for being

here. We have come here to pay our respects to 125 men and women who died in the service of America. We also remember 64 passengers on a hijacked plane; those men and women, boys and girls who fell into the hands of evildoers, and also died here exactly one month ago.

On September 11th, great sorrow came to our country. And from that sorrow has come great resolve. Today, we are a nation awakened to the evil of terrorism, and determined to destroy it. That work began the moment we were attacked; and it will continue until justice is delivered.

Americans are returning, as we must, to the normal pursuits of life. (Applause.) Americans are returning, as we must, to the normal pursuits of life. But we know that if you lost a son or daughter here, or a husband, or a wife, or a mom or dad, life will never again be as it was. The loss was sudden, and hard, and permanent. So difficult to explain. So difficult to accept.

Three schoolchildren traveling with their teacher. An Army general. A budget analyst who reported to work here for 30 years. A lieutenant commander in the Naval Reserve who left behind a wife, a four-year-old son, and another child on the way.

One life touches so many others. One death can leave sorrow that seems almost unbearable. But to all of you who lost someone here, I want to say: You are not alone. The American people will never forget the cruelty that was done here and in New York, and in the sky over Pennsylvania.

We will never forget all the innocent people killed by the hatred of a few. We know the loneliness you feel in your loss. The entire nation, entire nation shares in your sadness. And we pray for you and your loved ones. And we will always honor their memory.

The hijackers were instruments of evil who died in vain. Behind them is a cult of evil which seeks to harm the innocent and thrives on human suffering. Theirs is the worst kind of cruelty, the cruelty that is fed, not weakened, by tears. Theirs is the worst kind of violence, pure malice, while daring to claim the authority of God. We cannot fully understand the designs and power of evil. It is enough to know that evil, like goodness, exists. And in the terrorists, evil has found a willing servant.

In New York, the terrorists chose as their target a symbol of America's freedom and confidence. Here, they struck a symbol of our strength in the world. And the attack on the Pentagon, on that day, was more symbolic than they knew. It was on another September 11th—September 11th, 1941—that construction on this building first began. America was just then awakening to another menace: The Nazi terror in Europe.

And on that very night, President Franklin Roosevelt spoke to the nation. The danger, he warned, has long ceased to be a mere possibility. The danger is here now. Not only from a military enemy, but from an enemy of all law, all liberty, all morality, all religion.

For us too, in the year 2001, an enemy has emerged that rejects every limit of law, morality, and religion. The terrorists have no true home in any country, or culture, or faith. They dwell in dark corners of earth. And there, we will find them.

This week, I have called—(applause)—this week, I have called the Armed Forces into action. One by one, we are eliminating power centers of a regime that harbors al Qaeda terrorists. We gave that regime a choice: Turn over the terrorists, or face your ruin. They chose unwisely. (Applause.)